

C A R M I N A

A D

N O B I L I S S I M U M

T H O M A M H O L L E S

Ducem de NEWCASTLE

I N S C R I P T A,

C U M

Academiam Cantabrigiensem

BIBLIOTHECÆ Restituendæ Causa

I N V I S E R E T

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CANTABRIGIÆ,
TYPIS ACADEMICIS EXCUDIT J. BENTHAM.

MDCCLV.

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NOBILISSIMUM
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Academiae Cantabrigiae
BIBLIOTHECAE Reliquiae Cantabrigiae

IN VISERET
FRID. KALEND. MAIAS. MDCCIV.

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LAPIDIS EPIGRAPHE.

CONSTANTIAE AETERNITATIQUE SACRUM.

LATVS HOC ORIENTALE BIBLIOTHECAE PVBLICAE

EGREGIA GEORGI I^{MI}

BRITANNIARVM REGIS

LIBERALITATE LOCVPLETATAE

VETVSTATE OBSOLETVM INSTAVRAVIT

GEORGI II^{DI} PRINCIPIS OPTIMI

MVNIFICENTIA

ACCEDENTE

NOBILISSIMORVM VIRORVM

THOMÆ HOLLES DVCIS DE NEWCASTLE

ACADEMIAE CANCELLARII

PHILIPPI COMITIS DE HARDWICKE ANGLIAE CANCELLARII

ACADEMIAE SVMMI SENESCHALLI

AC PLVRIMORVM PRAESVLVM, OPTIMATVM,

ALIORVMQVE ACADEMIAE FAVTORVM

PROPENSA IN REI LITERARIAE INCREMENTVM

SPLENDOREMQVE BENIGNITATE

LAPIDEM HVNC IMMOBILEM

OPERIS EXORDIVM

IPSIVS AVSPICIIS SVSCEPTI

AVTHORITATE, PATROCINIO, PROCVRATIONE

FELICITER, DEO PROPITIO, PERFICIENDI,

CIRCVMSTANTE FREQVENTISSIMA ACADEMICORVM CORONA,

PRID. KALEND. MAI. MDCCLV.

SVA MANV SOLENNITER POSVIT

ACADEMIAE CANCELLARIVS.

LAPIDIS EPIGRAphe.

CONSTANTINE VERTUTATIS SACRUM

IN HOC ORNATU LITERTHOSAE PVBLICAE

REGIA GEORGI 1^o

BRITANNICVM REGIS

LITERTHOSAE LITERTHOSAE

VERVATE OBSERVATVM INSTAVIT

GEORGI II. PRINCIPIS OPTIMI

INSTITVTVM

IN



NOBILISSIMO VIKORVM

THOMAS HOLLES PVCE DE NEWCASTLE

ACADEMIAE CANCELLARI

PRINCIPIS COMITIS DE HARDWICK ANGLIAE CANCELLARI

ACADEMIAE SVMMI SENECORVM

AC PLVRIMORVM PRASIVVM OPTIMATVM

ACADEMIAE PAVTORVM

PROFESSORVM IN REI LITERTHOSAE INCREMENTVM

SPRINDORVM BENIGNITATE

LITERTHOSAE SVNC IMMOBILEM

OPUS EXORDIVM

PRIVS AVSPICIS SVCEPTI

AVTHORITATE PATROCINIO, PROCVATIONE

TELECTER, DEO PROPTIO, PERFICIENTI

CONSTATANTE PRIVATISSIMA ACADEMICORVM CORONA

PRIV. KALEND. MAL MEDICV.

SVV MANV SOLENNITER POSVIT

ACADEMIAE CANCELLARIVS

ACADEMIÆ CANTABRIGIENSIS
GRATULATIONES & PLAUSUS.

I.

WHILE clouds impending threaten rain,
The Lark skims humbly o'er the plain:
But soon she swells her dulcet Lay,
Warbling her wild extatic notes;
And circling high in æther floats,
Whene'er the Sun proclaims a cloudless Day.
So I, whose Muse with caution spreads her wing,
And thro' the lowly vale securely strays;
Warm'd by the glorious Theme now rise to sing
At once the Monarch's and the Statesman's praise.
O may they pleas'd the grateful gift receive!
'Tis all the tribute that my heart can give.

II.

Raise, Granta, raise thy raptur'd Eyes,
And see yon stately Fabrick rise,
Which shall the wreck of Time withstand;
Which shall to future ages prove
The greatness of thy Sov'reign's Love,
And tell the bounty of thy Patron's Hand.
Whilst He to Learning dedicates this shrine,
See Science' self her guardian Pinions spread,
And smiling with celestial softness twine
An olive wreath around his honour'd Head.
Let this, the Goddess cried, let this repay
The gen'rous Labour of this glorious Day!

III.

Yet why this Day? since ev'ry Hour
Draws some new blessing from his store.
Whate'er Munificence can give,
Whate'er a wide-extended Heart,
Or Zeal for Letters can impart,
These favour'd Seats of Science shall receive.

'Tis He who nobly pleads fair Virtue's cause;
 Who bids us stamp her Image on the Soul:
 To Him we owe those salutary Laws,
 Whose wise restraints the Heat of youth controul;
 Which stifle Luxury, nor let it shoot
 Amid the fairest Plants it's baleful root.

IV.

That Arts too might with equal speed
 With Virtue hand in hand proceed,
 That Emulation's generous Fire
 Might ev'ry youthful Fancy warm,
 Communicate each secret Charm,
 And ev'ry noble Sentiment inspire;
 He stretches out a Prize that well may vie
 With all the crowns that Rome or Athens gave
 (Those boasted Honours of Antiquity)
 To rouse the learned, stimulate the brave,
 Encourage and reward distinguish'd worth,
 And call the latent sparks of Genius forth.

V.

Then to compleat his Glory, and to crown
 The grand Design and stamp it for his own,
 Yon Pile ascends, and consecrates his name
 For ever dear to Granta and to Fame.

Thomas Robinson Fellow-Commoner of Christ College, Eldest
 Son of the Right Hon. Sir *Thomas Robinson* K^t of the Bath,
 One of His Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State.

AT dedicatum, sis fidei memor,
 Saxum, severæ quod Sapientiæ
 Debes recessum, quod perennem
 Artibus, Hospitibusque sedem
 Debes Camenis. Tu tibi creditam
 Servare felici omine Principis
 Famam memento: Tu, Pelhami
 Perpetuo decori obligatum,

Posthac

Posthac remotis dic age sæculis
 Non indecora sic positum manu
 Te dignitatem polliceri,
 Nec citharæ vacuum quietem
 Cami futuram fontibus & choris,
 Dum posterorum grata fatebitur
 Ætas, Gëorgi post juventam
 Militiis, animæque magnæ
 Labore plenam, non sine civium
 Luctuque, fletuque, & timida prece
 Per cursum honoratæ senectæ
 Occiduos trepidasse Soles.
 Nec tu querelis sollicites tuis,
 Pelhame, ventos, nec mare conscium
 Nostro timori, dum Gëorgi
 Fata fide ratis impotenti
 Suspensa turbant. Diis pietas tua
 Virtusque cordi est. En Pelagus tuo
 Astro obsecundabit serenum:
 Auspicibus vigiles Camenis
 Permite curas; carminibus sciunt
 Pontum Camenæ sternere; Cæsarem
 Tutum redonabunt Camenæ
 Diis patriis Britonumque votis.

Henricus Townshend Aulæ de Clare Socio-Commensalis,
 Honorab. *Thomæ Townshend* Filius.

U NDE tibi, Clio, dic unde exordia laudum
 Arripies? quam ante alias de parte sonabis
 Pelhami decus, et tantum accingere laborem?
 Principio, Dux clare, tibi (quæ tota triumphans
 Anglia te spectat defensoremque patremque)
 Imposito summis rerum, famulæque regenti
 Fræna potestatis, fragrantibus Musæ coronas
 Innectit, veris constipans florea dona.
 Hinc, amnis veluti torto qui flumine labens
 Dat ridere agris latè, agrorumque Magistris,

Dis-

Disjunctasque simul gentes et nutrit et ornat,
 Undique diffundis felicia commoda vitæ
 Angligenis, et amans ipsos et amatus ab ipsis.
 His studiis te Fama gravem sanctumque futuris
 Transmittet sæclis: memores dumque Anglia fastos
 Servabit grata Heroum, pulcherrima longe
 Splendebit, Pelhame, tuarum pagina laudum.
 Ipsa tubam sed Musa rapit, cum visere sedes
 Has sibi dilectas dignaris; nec tua dona
 Ipsa impune finet longæ succumbere nocti.
 Vivit adhuc Ptolemæus, adhuc tumuloque superstes
 Augustus feros meritorum carpit honores.
 Hos (dum adeo illustres animas indulgit amicum
 Humano Numen generi) doctosque tueri
 Non puduit, meritoque et honore et laude beare;
 Et se demum, arti templa ingenioque dicantes,
 Donabant busto centum potiore sepulchris.
 Et quæ sæclorum fuga, Vandalicisve tenebris
 Barbaries rapida erumpens aboleverit unquam
 Hæc tua doctrinæ monumenta illustria, Georgi,
 Pelhamique tui? liceat prædicere Musæ,
 His orbique ipsi cladem dabit una ruina.
 O utinam jam Vatum alicui, magnove Maroni,
 Pindaricæve alæ, vel Flacco vita rediret,
 Quorum carminibus dignas jam conditis ædes!
 Tunc tua suavifona resonarent, Came, fluenta
 Harmonia, Phœbo digna; venturaque scirent
 Æva sibi Grantam Reges habuisse faventes.

Joannes Cullum Aul. Cath. Alumnus,
Joannis Cullum Baronetti Filius natu maximus.

TALIS Cecropia felix Academia lauro
 Doctrinæ ingenuos præbuit alma lares:
 Talis arundiferi quondam prope flumina Nili
 Edidit omnigenum turba canora melos.
 Ista quidem periere; abruptaque Saxa superbis
 Funeribus tantum nobilitata manent.

Flumen

Flumen adhuc tepidas Ægypti ditat arenas ;
 Quaque olim placidas volvit Ilissus aquas :
 At non Theseam Libertas aurea gentem,
 Musarumve choros jam Ptolemæus alit.
 Libertas, cum Rege pio gratissima, Cami
 Excipit hospitio splendidiore Deas ;
 Amplaque vestibulum Pelhami Laurus obumbrat —
 Sic erit æternum, sic tibi, Granta, decus.

Robertus Glynn M.D. Coll. Regal. Socius.

I.

EARLY in infant Learning's rising Day
 This Isle beheld her feeble Ray ;
 The Beams of Attic Suns, the Lights of Rome,
 All overcast, and sunk, in low'ring Northern Gloom :

II.

So, by our great Forefathers pious Hand,
 These publick Structures, rudely plann'd,
 From flow Degrees (thus private Bounty flows)
 Sacred to Manners, Arts, and opening Science rose.

III.

No Doric Pillars form'd the Base ;
 No gay Corinthian there had Place ;
 No Order, known in Greece, or Rome,
 The Column rear'd, or swell'd the Dome :
 Nor Architrave, nor Frieze we find ;
 But all was simply Great, and like the Founder's Mind.

IV.

Nor wonder at their tardy Stage ;
 Th' Improvements few from Age to Age ;
 When Scholars rais'd the Walls in which they read :
 For Time alone to human Things
 Beareth Perfection on its Wings :
 Let but the Race of Years be told ;
 Count but the secret Streams which roll'd,
 What nameless Urns were pour'd to fill the Tiber's Bed !

B

Tho'

V.

Tho' nor Apollo's Train,
 Nor Graces did disdain
 In such rude Cells to dwell,
 And tune the Poet's Shell:
 Tho' here the newborn Muses Chaucer taught;
 And tripping Fairies Spencer led;
 Tho' Milton dar'd the Skies to tread;
 And Newton's Seraph-Mind the heav'nly Spirit caught:

VI.

Yet still these Structures long no Favours shar'd.
 Tho' all her Efforts Genius made;
 Tho' oft she triumph'd in the Shade;
 No Prince's Hand a *Palatine* had rear'd:
 Still the fair Seats which Science lov'd,
 Her Mansions languish'd unimprov'd;
 Her sacred Volumes Desolation fear'd.
 Minerva's just Complaint no *Minister* had heard.

VII.

For thus the Goddess bad the Fates ordain:
 " Reserve imperial Works for *Brunswick's* Reign.
 " Be all the Arts of Peace his own,
 " Receiving Culture from the Throne."
 To *You* these publick Cares they now assign'd;
 A gen'rous Province form'd for PELHAM's gen'rous Mind.

VIII.

In long descended Lineage back we trace
 Your Ancestors in Armour steel'd,
 First, when their Country call'd, in Danger's Face,
 And reaping Honours from the Field.
 See! in his Mansion-Hall what Banners wave,
 Streaming on high in burnish'd Gold:
 This speaks an haughty King of France their Slave,
 That Scottish David, Archer bold!
 Dragging the captive Chain, confin'd in Prison-Hold.

Such

IX.

Such were the Paths those Heroes knew;
The Arts, from which their Fame they drew;

Your's is the *Peaceful Gown*;

Like them you guard your Country's Weal;

Claim for your King an equal Zeal;

Superiour your Renown.

Let this the Cabinet, the Senate tell;

Let this the Rage of secret Envy quell;

And growling Faction drown.

X.

But chief your Love of Arts the Bard should praise,
Patron of Science! Guardian of the Bays!

What Tyes this Wreath demand?

Your Bounty to the Muses Seats;

Revisting their dear Retreats;

Care of the Learned Band.

A Monument of these yon stately Pile shall stand.

Edward Clarke, Inceptor in Arts,
Fellow of St. John's College.

RELLIQUIAS tenues versis spoliamus Athenis,
Incisa obscuris Marmora sola notis;

Barbariem longe hostilem fugere Camenæ,

Doctrinæ & tantum mœsta Sepulchra manent.

At non everfas lugemus Palladis Arces,

Nec querimur tristes has subiisse vices:

Libera jamdudum coluit quo Græcia Musas,

Nunc læto hospitio Terra Britannia colit.

Hinc Ætas præsens & postera discet eundem

Et Patriæ & Musis invigilasse VIRUM.

Guilielmus Hanmer A.M. Coll. Regal. Socius.

I.

IN those bright mansions, to the Gods above
 Where Hebe's hands the nectar'd bowl dispense,
 Conspicuous near th' eternal throne of Jove
 Sits his fair Daughter meek Benevolence :
 She while the Thund'rer on a destin'd Land
 The bolt of Vengeance meditates to throw,
 With anxious mercy checks his wrathful hand
 Uprear'd to strike, and intercepts the blow :
 But when some happier Nation claims from Heav'n
 Like thee, O Albion, its peculiar Care,
 To Her the great, th' important Charge is giv'n
 The blessings of the Ætherial King to bear ;
 Swifter than flies the rapid-pinion'd Light
 Downwards on earth the Goddess wings her Airy flight.

II.

Thou Gentle Goddess of the smiling brow,
 On Mortal men oft pour'st thy Genial fire,
 Who not unconscious whence their riches flow,
 Thank whilst They emulate th' All-bounteous Sire ;
 Tis Their's on Mis'ry bending to the Earth
 The chearing beam of pity still to shed,
 Still with kind aid to prop desponding worth,
 And bid fair Science lift her laurell'd head :
 Sacred to Phœbus rear'd at their command
 The pillar'd Temple shines in stately pride ;
 Tis their's, That o'er a plenty-smiling Land
 Branch in full many a channel far and wide
 The streams of Bounty, rich as whilom roll'd
 The Lydian River fam'd for sands of native Gold.

III.

Whoe'er They be, that thus, like Gods rever'd,
 Show'r on Mankind their precious blessings down,
 Thro' Life's long toilsome journey still are chear'd
 With the blithe Melody of sweet Renown :
 But when at length in no unwelcome hour
 Th' Ætherial Spirit shall scape its earthly fold,

And

And thick-invelop'd mid Elyfian bow'r
 With fhades of mightieft note high converse hold,
 With the choice fragrance of fweet-odour'd praife
 The Mufe embalms their uncorrupted Name;
 For their admittance widely She difplays
 The Golden portals of immortal Fame:
 Hence, long as Camus on his wat'ry glafs
 Shall fee yon proud reflected turrets fhine,
 The Sons of Science ever as they pafs
 Shall offer each his Gift on Henry's Shrine:
 Hence in Spenfer's deathlefs lays
 The Good Eliza's virgin praife.
 To lateft Ages ftill fhall bloom;
 The Mufe, her pious handmaid ftill
 With Flow'rets pluck'd from Pindus' Hill
 Shall deck her hallow'd Tomb:
 Hence on the wing of Glory borne fublime,
 Thy Name, O GEORGE, fhall reach th'extremeft bounds of Time:

I.

Hence fhall the Poet frame the votive lay
 To Pelham's praife in Ages yet to come;
 ' Yes (fhall the raptur'd Bard be heard to fay)
 ' 'Twas Pelham's hand that rear'd yon beauteous Dome.
 ' Then, Granta, then what joys thy bofom fed!
 ' Thro' all thy Sons what thrilling tranfports ran!
 ' O! How did All importune Heav'n to fhed
 ' It's choicelt bleffings on the Godlike Man!
 ' The Hoary Cam, admiring as he view'd
 ' The rifing fabrick grace his flow'ry brim,
 ' In homage due then cleft his argent flood,
 ' With all his daughter train, the Naids trim,
 ' Proud as Scamander, when Jove's Offspring faid,
 " Rife, Ilion, rife" — He fpake, and Ilion rear'd its head."

II.

The Grateful Sons of Science yet unborn
 Thee, Pelham, Thee their Genius fhall adore,
 All, whose illuftrious Virtues fhall adorn
 With influence fweet Old Camus' parent Shore;

C

Whether

Whether like Smith or Newton they shall trace
 / Mysterious Nature to her secret source,
 Range the starr'd Poles, and thro' unbounded Space
 O'ertake the Comet in it's rapid course ;
 Or whether They (for unto All are giv'n
 Peculiar Arts in Fame's fair lifts to vye)
 Nought less the favourites of auspicious Heav'n
 Glow with the rapturous fire of Poesy :
 Ætherial Spark ! from heav'n at birth it came ;
 And ill betide the Churl, who scorns the God-like Flame.

III.

Sweet Poesy ! how passing blest is He
 Of earthly Mortals, who is ever seen
 In careless mood reclining Fancy-free
 Beside thy fountains edg'd with laurels green,
 What time blith Morning from her Orient bed
 Blushing the rosy-pinion'd Zephyrs lead,
 Till Evening meek comes on in silent tread,
 With moist foot stepping o'er the daisied Mead :
 O say, fair Goddess, if Thou yet dost hold
 Thy Seat with Men of these degen'rate days,
 If still it may delight thee, as of old,
 On Granta's bank to nurse thy blooming bays,
 Who now shall duly call thee ? Say, to whom
 Wilt Thou in sweetest Dignity advance,
 Thy graceful Mantle wove in Attic loom
 By the neat-finger'd Virgin, Elegance ?
 While Bounty bids with beauteous pride
 Yon Structure crown thy Camus' side,
 The votive Tribute who shall bring ?
 With thy rapture-kindling fire
 What favour'd Bard wilt Thou inspire ?
 Whom give to soar with lofty wing,
 And climb undazzled with the mighty blaze
 The brightest Heav'n of PELHAM's high-exalted Praise ?

Charles Emily Scholar of Trinity College.

O Qui Britannos, ceu ratis impiger
 Clavum gubernat Rector, ubi furit
 Neptunus, infensisque venti
 Fluctibus exitium minantur!
 Auctore quas te reficit rates
 Britannus: Urbi sollicitus, times
 Quas Gallus infidus paratis
 Infidias meditatur armis.
 Tu Civitatem quid deceat simul
 Curaſti; amatam lætus Apollinis
 Sedem revifis; Literarum
 Optimus invigilas ſaluti
 Patronus. Omnis te colit, in tuis
 Omnis laborat laudibus æmula
 Caterva vatum, ſplendidamque
 Deproperat capiti coronam.
 Nec indecoro Granta ſilentio
 Ingrata Regem negliget: immemor
 Nec ſpernet auguſtam implicare
 Canitiem viridante lauro.
 Surgit ſub almis auſpiciis Domus;
 Ornata ſurgit munere Regio,
 Tuoque: lætantur Sorores
 Pieriæ; Dominuſque Pindi
 Laudem vetabit carpere lividas
 Obliviones: Structa manu tua
 Te non filebunt, nec remittent
 Saxa fidem Domino obligatam.

Hen. Elliſon Aulæ de Clare Socio-Commenſalis.

QUID placidæ rident hac tempeſtate Camenæ?
 Lumen adeſt noſtræ Præſidiumque Togæ.
 Pacis opus prope jam mediis meditatur in Armis,
 Datque ſua in Molem crefcere Saxa manu.
 Exue ſquallorem Granta! hoc ſub Vindice Pallas
 Quam colat, aſſurget Pallade digna Domus.

Georgius Bally A.M. Coll. Regal. Socius.

O Decus nostræ columnenque gentis!
 (Sive civiles meditatur artes,
 Seu ferox hostes parat in minaces

GEORGIUS arma)

Idem et ornatae facilis Camenæ;
 Namque Te casto juvenem in recessu
 Granta formavit, tenerique mentem im-
 plevit alumni;

Huc ades, famæ monumenta magnæ,
 Dona visurus. Pietas in artes
 Et favor Regum Procerumque nostras
 Condidit arces.

Ipse nunc sacris loca lautiora
 Destinās Musis; struis et columnas,
 Artibus ponens operosiori
 Mœnia sumptu.

Te Britannorum decus adjuvante
 Floret; et responsa petunt Iberi
 Principis nostri, petit imminente
 Gallia bello.

En! Palatino decus atque virtus
 Exulant a monte; nec ipsa sanctos,
 Artium Mater Sophiæque, jactat
 Græcia alumnos.

Longior Nobis diuturniorque
 Floreat fortuna; nec hostis unquam,
 Aut dies vertat potiore ductos

Alite muros.

Henricus Penton Aulæ de Clare Socio-Commenfalis.

DE REGE.

AUGUSTUS, Artium usque Fautor optimus,
 Hic mœnia haud inauspicato numine
 Condi imperavit consecrata Literis,
 Eo nitore & partium elegantia,
 Ut invidenda sint vel illis Ædibus
 Quæ sæculorum voce comprobantium
 Præ cæteris superbiunt, justissima
 Romæ recentis & vetustæ gloria.

Nec his supellex digna deerit mœnibus,
 Et Vaticanæ, Bodleanæque æmula;
 Id Ille abundè caverat, novissimus
 Dedit volenti jura qui Britannia.

Brunsvichianis scilicet sanctissimum est
 Legesque tutari & fovere Literas.

AD CANCELLARIUM.

OTu, qui doctas Cami feliciter Artes
 Protegis, Aonii Duxque Decusque Chori,
 Quod Domus incipiat tam læto hæc omine condi,
 Quæ nec Bodleio cedat, id omne tuum est.
 Munera dant numerosa manus Procerumque Patrumque,
 Exemplo & monitis exstimulata tuis.
 Perge fovere Artes, nec vanum urgere laborem:
 Tam pulchrum pulchrè Musa rependet opus.
 Hæc Moles quondam ipsa ruet; Monumenta, Camenæ
 Quæ condent, nullo sunt ruitura die.

Robertus Lloyd A. B. Coll. Trin.

INFIDA bello Gallia quid parat,
 Pelhame, paulum quærere definas;
 Dum Musa doctrinæ faventem
 Te studio colit impotenti.
 Te, grande Rerum præsidium et decus,
 Frequens Senatus plausibus excipit:
 Nec fordeant laudes Athenæ
 Quas memores tribuunt Patrono.

D

Olim

Olim in Theatro vestra benignitas
 Visa est fideli; nec filuit lyra
 Jucunda; sed læti triumphis
 Littora personuere Cami.
 Quis grata condet nunc tibi carmina?
 Musæ invidendis muneribus potens!
 Cum Georgius nutrit, tuosque
 Promovet in melius labores.
 Ornata magno numine Cæsaris
 Roma est Camenis æmula Achaïcis;
 Tuisque Nos freti nec impar
 Auspiciis decus arrogamus.
 Audire Phœbi jam videor Chorum
 Novis ovantem Altaribus; exteras
 Dum Fama gentes pervagatur,
 Teque rudes venerantur Indi.
 Qui gaudet acris turbine prælii,
 Hostis catervas diruere impiger,
 Palma coronetur, decusque
 Sanguineis sibi poscat arvis:
 Sed Tu, quietis splendidus Artibus,
 Hic ferta brumæ nescia colliges;
 Virtusque Te ad sedes levabit
 Æthereas volante penna.

Gualterus Kerrich Aul. Cath. Alumnus.

EXCIDIIS vastare Urbes, fluctusque ciere
 Martis, et infano populos miscere tumultu
 Affectent alii; non Te seges horrida belli,
 Victrices hederæ, lachrymisque madentia matrum
 Serta juvant, Pelhame: ingens tamen undique laudi
 Campus, et omnigenæ virtutis flore renidens
 Panditur; huic immixta cohors studiosa juventæ
 Dona legunt, certantque tuis properare coronam
 Temporibus; sibi quæque tuum præscribere nomen
 Pagina avet, laudesque caducæ intexere chartæ.
 Felix ille animi, fortunatusque laborum
 Materie qui digna canet; sed ferre ruborem

Car-

Carmina fœda solent, decorique infigere labem.
 Non ideo nostrum memorare ut mente capaci
 Dividis ingentes curas ; ut tempora vitæ
 Nulla tuæ nobis pereunt ; animusque vicissim
 Aut studium imponit Populis, aut otia Musis.
 Et nisi sustineas æquato examine lances
 Imperii, momenta regens, jam flebile Fratris
 Exitium, stabili nuper libramine nostrum
 Expulerit, fatoque gravem depresserit orbem.
 Non tamen hæc inter tenues cognoscere curas
 Pœnitet, & leviora sequi : nam pectora tangit
 Almæ Matris amor ; primam quoniam illa juventam
 Imbuit, et magnis docuit proludere fatis.
 Hinc vota antevenis, non exspectantibus ultro
 Munificus ; pulchramque paras attollere molem
 Magnorum impensis operum, qua Pallas Athenas,
 Atque Palatinus sedem mutaret Apollo.
 Instans Ipse operi venturis splendida scenis
 Fundamenta locas, Doctrinæque edita templa
 Altius educis : Regum documenta Ministris
 Præscripsisse juvat, sæclisque dedisse futuris
 Argumentum ingens. Neque Te, memorande, filebo,
 Quo multæ magnæque secantur Judice lites ;
 Quem non ambigui incautum solertia verbi
 Fallat, præcipitisve audax facundia linguæ
 Incurvet ; quem non ullus prece vincat emaci
 Ambitus ; Ipse idem nodos evolvere veri
 Callidus, incertæque obscura volumina Causæ
 Ingenio penetrare acri, justissimus unus
 Præses judiciis, & servantissimus Æqui :
 Idem munificus doctis, & fautor honestis
 Artibus, & semper facilis cum Musa perorat.
 Crescite Virtutes, fœcundaque floreat Ætas
 Ingeniis ; quando majores nacta Patronos,
 Quando aliàs tantos Academia jactet honores !
 Sed non proveniunt hæc Te sine, Maxime Regum,
 Auspiciisque tuis : Te Principe, Brutus amaret
 Imperium, & rigidi cuperent servire Catones.

Olim

Olim discordes habitæ, Te Principe, Rerum
Naturæ coeunt, unaque in fede Tyranni
Majestas Populi cum Libertate moratur.

Daniel Gaches Coll. Regal. Alumnus.

DUM per umbrosi nemoris recessus
Amnis errores varios sequebar
Sedulus, flexusque animo notabam,

Decipiente,

Ut solet, longum studio laborem;
Horridum sylva scopulum subibam,
Prima qua furtim levis unda rivum

Ducit eundo.

Hoc Pater Fontis viridi sub antro
Humidas inter salices jacebat,
Vestibus glaucis humeros amictus,

Nixus in urnam.

Naiades circum choreas agebant,
Quas procul Camus pater otiosus
Spectat, et ridens resonas dat ire

Mitius undas.

Adstiti paulum tacito pavore,
Cuncta miratus, scopulo excavatam
Nunc domum, vestes modo, nunc coronam a-
rundine nexam.

Sed nec adstantem retinent decentes
Virginum lusus, scopulo excavata
Vel domus, vestesve Dei, aut corona a-
rundine nexa.

Urna me totum tenet; immorari
Nec finit mitis Deus: at repente
Arripit dextram, et variam libenter

Explicat artem.

Granta stat turrita caput, domosque
Regias, lucos, sacra templa circum
Respicit visu facili, et Patronos

Læta recenset.

Spi-

Spirat hinc lauro bene nota Pallas;
Matris hinc Almæ latus alta claudit
Fama, cui dextram Tuba complet ære
Facta perenni.

Adstat Heroum manus, èt virentis
Accipit semper rediviva frondis
Dona. — Quis facris procul Ille ramis
Tempora vinctus?

Quem choris Musæ Charitesque cingunt? —
' Ille quem quæris coluit Minervam,
' Et colit summus, studiisque docti
' Præfidet otî.

' Quin, memor nostri, mediis negoti
' Fluctibus, quondam petit hos recessus;
' Et novis donans mea jam coronat
' Littora tectis.

' Regiam Nilus fileat domum; nec
' Sola dicatur MEDICINA MENTIS:
' Nec Palatinas sibi jactet arces
' Tybridis amnis.

' Surgit hic omni celebranda Musa
' Grandior moles mihi, porticusque
' Aptior fedes Sophiæ, magisque
' Cæsare digna.

Ore sic Camus dedit, et sub imo
Se lacu merfit. — per amœna ruris
Muneris tanti memor amne dulci,
Came, vageris.

Sic nec arefcas, hyemalibusve
Sordibus pollutus eas; virentem
Sit nemus turri, nemorique turris
Mixta per oram.

Muneris tanti memores Camenæ,
Quotquot hic lufere, canant; nec ipse
Spiritus Phœbus neget invocanti
Rite Poetæ.

E

Musa!

Musa! Pelhamum meliore penna
 Concines, ut voce tonans Senatum
 Personet; lites regat eloquenti

Nestoris ore;

Jura tutetur Britonum, secundus
 Cæsari tantum; patriæque custos
 Lege refrænet vigil evagantis

Corde popelli.

Tum meæ (si quid loquar audiendum)
 Vocis accedet levis aura; carpam
 Flosculos, digner modo, tam frequenti

Addere ferto.

Carolus Marſh, Trin. Coll. Alumnus.

PHOEBE veni; ingeminent nostros nova gaudia plausus!
 Castalium properes, Phœbe, ciere Chorum.

Dic properare novem, dic, barbita ferre Sorores,

Calliopenque Tubam, Melpomenenque Lynam:

Has inter nec sperne tamen, dictante Thalia,

Exiguos, fundit quos Elegia, modos.

Ecce Tibi (an cernis?) fausto quali auspice, quanto

Affurrectura est omine læta domus!

Pelhami posuisse manum, exultate Penates!

Felices certe quos levat illa manus!

Illæ manus Musas, languentesque excitat Artes:

Unica quas Artes calluit, illa fovet.

Digna sed exurgat tali ut fundamine Moles,

Plenum est solliciti, Granta, timoris opus.

Marmoris Ioniis fulciri mitto columnis;

Excelsa laquear mitto recline tholo:

Nil moror, ut facili torno superaddita vitis

Vestiat, aut hederæ vis, vel acanthus, opus:

Spargere & huc illuc labruscam mitto racemos,

Aut quas e cornu Copia fundit opes.

Sed quæ, Granta, ædes exornet culta supellex

Digna adytis intus, cura futura tua est.

Artis

Artis Phidiacæ si qua est manus æmula, vivos
Angliaci vultus exprimat illa Jovis,
Fulmina missuri debellatura superbos,
Contusura tuas, et, Lodoïce, minas.
Sed candor nec desit inenarrabilis ori,
Unde solet populo lætior ire dies!
Proximus Huic (et noster amor, Libethrides, ingens)
Pelhami notus fulgeat oris honos:
Qualis ad Europæ ripas irrorat Apollo
Crines, Ortygios instituitve choros.
Inferiore basi, et leviori toreumate stabis
Tu, Mater, vitta suppliance vincta comas.
Æmula Te pubes Musis et amica sequetur,
Incessit quorum pectora laudis amor;
Quos in sublimes nisus rapit impigra Virtus,
Quos et nota Fides, et Pietatis honos!
Conscius extrema Patroni Camus in ora
In mare majori vortice volvat aquas;
Camus arundinea ripa projectus — et urnam
Pelhami inscriptam nomine jactet ovans.
Post hos eniteat venerandæ gratia formæ
Hardvici. — Hardvicus gloria prima fori!
Hinc nec jactaret Sapientum Porticus ulla
Pignora clarorum tam pretiosa ducum;
Quamvis credibile est minitantem ibi stare Lycurgum,
Quem vel marmoreum dicere jura putes;
Ingenium exhibuit quamvis ibi fronte severa
Justus Aristides, mitior ore Plato.
Porticus infractis bello fuit illita Medis:
Nobilitet Grantæ Gallia victa Scholas.
Olim nec deerunt laceratæ Aplustria Classis,
Nec nostro, Ansoni munera, Rostra foro!

Robertus Tyrwhitt, Col. Jesu Alumnus.

THE Sun, reposing in the Ocean Bed,
 Had painted all th' Horizon round with red;
 The modest Eve, with solemn pace, and still,
 Stept from the summit of yon cloud-crown'd Hill:
 Fast by the banks of Cam I rov'd along,
 And idly mus'd some Time-beguiling Song.
 Mute were the Zephyrs, and the Sky was fair;
 No giddy noise disturb'd the silent Air:
 Save that the Linnet, on a neighbouring Spray,
 In sweetest Numbers chirp'd her artless lay.
 When lo! the Streams in parting circles spread,
 To see their Genius raise his awful head,
 Immortal Cam: A Sage advanc'd in years,
 Tho' flush'd with Youth his purple cheek appears:
 Round his fair brow the verdant Ofiers creep,
 And matted Sedge, the Laurel of the Deep.
 He shakes his Tresses, dank with dripping dews,
 And speaks in Accents, such as Mortals use.

" Say, canst thou tune thy reed, and at thy side

" These Streams neglected flow, unnotic'd glide?

" Streams, which like fabled Helicon, infuse

" Strength to the thought, and Fancy to the Muse.

" Rise, rise, my Son, and in the trump of Fame

" Blow the full praises of my flighted Name;

" Sing the gay fields, where Science loves to rove,

" Nymph of the plain, and Dryad of the grove.

" Let mad Sedition's Votaries never cease,

" Sworn Foes to Virtue, Liberty, and Peace:

" Let them in Faction's Rites the Night prolong,

" Their Learning, Politics; their Prayers, a Song.

" Far other cares my letter'd Sons employ,

t " Not Mirth's mad revels, but substantial joy.

" No idiot brawls distract the madding brain,

" Or shake calm Science in her antient reign.

" Here, far from Crouds, she treads the vale of Life,

" Nor plunges in the waves of Civil strife:

" Digs the rich Ore from Nature's deepest mine,

" Pours her large tribute at fair Freedom's shrine;

" Freedom,

Freedom, which equal bounds at once divide
From servile Meanness, and licentious Pride.

Oft in my rush-built Grot, the Nereids round
Attentive list'ning to the well-known sound,
Pleas'd I recount the Glories of my Line;
Where Statesmen, Sages, Poets, Patriots shine:
Tell first how Bacon's self-illumin'd Mind
From Error's dross Philosophy refin'd;
Nor aw'd by Prejudice, nor Slave to fame,
Scar'd at the Giant Phantom of a Name.
Then tell how Newton's all-discerning Eye
Pierc'd the vast Regions of the boundless Sky:
Saw in just course th' unerring Bodies run;
Wheel'd the bright Planets round their Central Sun;
Each Part united to the wondrous Whole;
And told the lawless Comet where to roll.

Here Milton boldly swept the founding Lyre,
And mix'd a Seraph's with a Poet's Fire.
Here did great Dryden's haughty Genius rove;
Here tender Cowley footh'd the soul to love:
O'er fairy Lands enchanted Spenser stray'd;
And gallant Prior woo'd th' Aonian Maid.

But oh! what shouts from cave to cave rebound,
H Now every sweet-voic'd Nymph return'd the sound,
Whene'er Britannia's listn'ing Senate hung
On Walpole's Art, or great Newcastle's Tongue.
All hail, thou last, and best of all my train!
Hail to these walls, where Peace, and Science reign!
Go, pluck, my Sons, the Laurel's learned bough,
And weave a chaplet for his Patriot brow.
Tis he, who stoops your loyal Vows to hear,
And wafts your Incense up to BRUNSWICK's ear.
Rais'd by his hand, (O spare their tender years,
Propitious Fate, nor bath my Urn with tears!)
Thro' dark futurity methinks I trace
Of Granta's Sons a long, illustrious race.
Some with wise skill like him shall guide the State;
Some on their Shoulders prop the important Weight:

F

While

While others, far from Glory's thorny road,
 " Shall look thro Nature up to Nature's God."

To Hardwick's Name the joyful Strains prolong;
 Swell the sweet Pipe, and tune the festal Song.
 What tho', by Fate denied, my blameless page
 Boasts not the Glories of his tender age;
 Still in my cause he burns with equal fire,
 Adopted Offspring of the tuneful Choir:
 With Pelham, mine, as England's Weal defends,
 The first of Patriots, and the best of Friends.

But GEORGE's Praise let every Tongue proclaim:
 To Granta sacred is a GEORGE's Name.
 Lo! by the great Example fir'd, the Son
 Prepares to finish what the Sire begun.
 I see, I see the lofty Dome arise,
 And rear her tow'ring Columns to the Skies.
 While o'er these Plains exhaustless Streams shall glide,
 Still by fresh Springs insensibly supplied;
 While Laws to Albion GEORGE's line shall give,
 While Arts shall flourish, or while Virtue live;
 To latest Times the grateful Muse shall tell,
 (For here to latest times the Muse shall dwell)
 That learning's Cause and Granta's Name are dear
 To YORKE's, to PELHAM's, and to BRUNSWICK's Ear.

William Roberts, Scholar of King's College.

ANTIQUIS Musæ depulsæ sedibus ibant
 Per terram profugæ, donec miserata vagantes
 Hospitio accepit tandem Britannia fessas.
 Incola Libertas ubi sic affata Sorores;
 ' Sit Nobis commune solum, paribusque regamus
 ' Auspiciis; Genus hoc licet insuperabile bello,
 ' Non ea durities animis; nec pectora gestant
 ' Hic obtusa adeo Britones, quin debita vobis
 ' Gratia, quin Musis justî tribuantur honores.'
 Hæc fatur; secum Nymphasque ad mœnia Cami

Duxit;

Duxit; et ostentans Ædes, urbemque paratam,
Hic, ait, hic olim Newtoni nobile pectus
Fervuit, et primum Naturæ arcana retexit.
Hic sedes vos grata manet, qua multa Juventus
Solis ad occasum prece Musas ambit ab ortu.
Nec sic pendebunt opera interrupta: videtis,
Huc se, Musarum patiens tutela vocari,
Infert Pelhamus; vobis nova ponitur Ara:
Ipse favet vultu placido; circum undique læti
Instant Artifices, et magnæ saxa columnæ
Excidunt, tectis olim decora alta futuris.
Hic quicquid fidis mandavit Græcia chartis,
Quicquid Roma potens, celsa, servabitur Æde:
Hic Solis Lunæque vias studiosa Juventus
Deteget, et magni pandet penetralia mundi.
Lætitia exultans Clio sic orsa, Sorores
Dum fociant aliæ percussis carmina nervis;
“ Quid prius Augusti dicemus laude Parentis?
“ Qui nobis dat pace frui, vacuaque sub umbra
“ Armorum strepitus inter, tuta otia fecit.
“ In cælos abeas ferus; potiusque triumphos
“ Hic cupias, Patriæque Pater, Princepsque vocari.
“ Gallica nec bellum, Te vivo, classis inulta
“ Audeat, atque ultra præscriptos tendere fines.
“ Pelhamo interea neces, Pimplea, Coronam:
“ Plurima nec desit virtuti gratia tantæ,
“ Confiliis Patriam quæ curat, moribus ornat.”
Fas sit ut a Musis, qui sic coluere, colantur.
At vos Castalii fontes, et frigida Tempe,
At vos Parnassi juga sacri celsa, valete:
Posthabitis sedes hæc grata coletur Athenis;
Hic Artes, tandem positoque Scientiæ velo,
Et chorus hic triplex, noster comitatus, agentur.

John Hinchliffe, B. A. Coll. Trin.

PATRONE Salve! seu populus tuam
 Curam requirit, seu domus artium;
 Utrique opem conferre præsens,
 Et patriæ pater atque Musæ.
 Curis solutum Te gravioribus
 Speramus: Artes Tu simul excolis,
 Fovesque, nostri Tu laboris
 Præsidium pariter decusque.
 Ecce! invidendis, Te duce, postibus
 Ædes resurgunt. Fallor? an ordine
 Jam cerno Telluris Columnas
 Immemores, nitidumque tectum.
 Apollo Trojæ mœnia condidit;
 Thebasque claras turribus arduis
 Extruxit Amphion, Tonante
 Progenies oriunda Patre.
 Florebit illis clarior Urbibus
 Jam Granta, tanti et Gloria nominis
 Æterna durabit, nepotum
 Per memores celebrata fastos.

Henricus Elmsfall, A. B. Coll. Div. Johan.

ASPICE venturis monimenta orientia sæclis;
 Aspice, Romanas quod superabit opes.
 Talia non ornant miracula Palladis arces;
 Talia Niliacis nulla lavantur aquis.
 Pyramis immani solidata ibi pondere nutat,
 Informi æthereas mole minata plagas.
 At Tibi dissimili surgunt, Academia, cultu
 Mœnia, Barbarica non ea ducta manu.
 Hic labor explicuit doctam subtilior artem;
 Splendidus hic mixta simplicitate decor.
 Nec Te pœniteat, doctrinæ amplissime Fautor,
 Musarum ingenuos nobilitare lares:
 Hæc Monimenta, alti si stant sub nominis umbra,
 At Famam implebunt non peritura tuam.

Tuque

Tuque, Britannorum cui cordi gloria, Grantæ
 Patronus dici vis Patriæque Parens.
 Cura laboranti quid si tua providet orbi,
 Pondus & imperii sustinet æqua manus?
 Hæc quoque partitur tot publica commoda fedes;
 Et tibi Musarum rebus adesse vacat.
 O seris mirande nepotibus, optime Regum!
 Exemplar, quod ament, quodque imitentur, eris.

Edvardus Pemberton, Coll. Regal. Alumnus.

ALTER sonoris imperet horridi
 Martis procellis, sanguine turbidus,
 Et cæde grassetur, superbi
 Heu! decoris pretiosus emptor.
 Te Musæ dignis laudibus efferet,
 Seu das olivæ tendere furculos
 Paci virentes; seu Minervæ
 Vertice fideribus propinquas
 Videre sedes: quippe nec infrequens,
 Cultorve parvus Pieridum choro
 Te sæpe jungas, O Britannis
 Grande decus, columenque regni!
 Evæ! recentis conscia gaudii
 Facunda Grantæ plausibus insonant
 Arva, æquitatis jam recepto
 Te Duce, te Patriæ Patrono.
 Stupenda quondam mœnia carmine,
 Thebis & arces addidit haud Lyræ
 Ignarus Amphion, sequaces
 Et lapides animare doctus:
 Sic Architecta voce potens struis
 Theatra Musis, atque jubet Cami
 Ad margines non indecoras
 Ducere compositis choreas.

I— Fama, caro jam capiti duas
 Vinci coronas; laurea civicæ
 Accedat; et lætas honoris
 Det meriti tuba clara voces.

Jacobus Scott, Aul. Cath. Alumnus.

VISA diu felix, et Athenis æmula, Granta
 Nunc erit auspiciis aucta, Pelhame, tuis.
 O fortunati quorum jam mœnia surgunt!
 Qualia Phœbeæ structa canore lyræ.
 Vicina Cami flores decerpite ripa,
 Et nova laurigeris nectite ferta comis.
 Tuque, Patrone, pios ne dedignere clientes:
 Sume, licet meritis inferiora tuis.
 Hic primum ingenuas tibi discere contigit artes,
 Musarumque choris inferuisse manus.
 Et licet extremas tua fama vagetur ad oras,
 Sunt tamen in nostro semina jacta solo.
 Grantæ est, quod pleni moderaris fræna theatri,
 Quod prodis placidæ gloria prima togæ.
 Nec pudet antiquam te sæpe revisere Matrem,
 Et veteres iterum fautor adire focos.
 Sis bonus, O felixque tuis! et perge tueri
 Mœnia, finitimis invidiosa locis.
 Quid si Cecropiæ nil sunt, nisi nomen, Athenæ,
 Et modo famosas occulit herba domos?
 Quid si pæne ruat Capitoli immobile saxum?
 Si vetus horrenti Roma sepulta situ est?
 Non tamen has arces poterit delere vetustas:
 Quæ tua dextra locat mœnia, semper erunt.

Ric. Edwards, Coll. Reg. Alumn.

HASTE, young-eyed May! and gently pour
From bosom green thy balmy store:

Bid violets paint their azure beds,
And daffodils with bending heads,
And tulip gilt, and primrose fair
Sweetly catch the laughing air.
Bring Joy along, thy eldest born,
And Plenty with her flowing horn;
Whilst Birds of many a various wing
To *Cam* in wildest woodnotes sing,
Who sees approach his *sedgy* Throne
The State's great Patron, and his own.

Hail, PELHAM! by whose fav'rite hand
Peace yet strews olive round the land:
See, EUROPE's groans betray despair;
Her trembling Ballance asks thy care:
And if no human art can guide
The pendant weight on either side,
If sacred GEORGE at length shall cease
To bid the world be blest in Peace,
Of crowns in vain shall *Lewis* dream;
His scale shall mount, and kick the beam.

Whence then, *Britannia*, the big tear,
Left Song detain thy Patriot's ear?
His noble breast at once is free
To guard the well-lov'd Muse, and Thee.
See, *Learning* marks his chosen way
With many a beam of early day;
And luring *Ignorance* gives place
To Science, with averted Face;
Whilst PELHAM bids the column rise,
And tell his bounty to the skies.
Now smiles old *Cam*, and scatter'd finds
His *Gothic* dust the sport of winds;
Nor envys *Isis*, who erewhile
Boasted her Mausolean Pile.

On

On Domes depends not PELHAM's name :
 But be *They* founded on *His* fame!
 Haste, ye Muses, to prepare,
 Sweet flowrets for your Guardian's hair;
 Beneath His banner safe engage,
 And brave the *Vandals* of the age.
 For Him your choicest lawrels bring,
 Who lifts ev'n Me on Fancy's wing:
 For Him let Nature's face be gay,
 All be mirth, and holyday!
 But when the ruddy Eve steals on,
 And tips the grove with mantle brown;
 When swings the solemn *Curfeu* flow,
 Far absent be, thou Bird of woe!
 Nor close the day with hoarseness drear,
 This fairest daughter of the year!

Richard Farmer, Scholar of Emmanuel College.

DELPHICA cum Pario decorarunt marmore templa,
 Si quondam (ut fama est) gratâ mercede tulerunt
 Fatidicum tripodem, vocemque Alcmaëone nati,
 Phœbe, veni; Vosque O! præsentia numina vatum,
 Munere si vestro Thebanæ conditor arcis
 Aurita in muros jussit coalescere saxa,
 Ferte pedem faciles Nymphæ. Vos vester Apollo
 Arcessit, propriisque jubet succedere templis.

Non male facta ingens innixa columna columnæ
 Pondus iners, Atlantis robore futile tecti
 Fulcit onus; nec barbaricis gemit ornamentis
 Ægre sustentans, nec pondere molis iniquæ.
 Simplex munditiis, justo librata tenore,
 Vitruvii surgit meritò domus æmula dextræ,
 Digna deo, quamque ipse colat vel condat Apollo;
 Et colet: in viridi nam tectus arundine ripâ,
 Came, tuâ, facilem cum Naide ludere vidi
 Sæpe Deum: celsas potuit contemnere sedes,

Tur-

Turrigerum Rhedycina caput licet inferat astris;
Sheldoni licet ampla domus, licet ampla pateret
Ædes Radcliviana, & valvis staret apertis.
Nulla moram fecere; tamen nos nostraque rura
Et lentas salices et aquatica prædia visit
Pacis amans Deus; et linquentes ardua templa
Vertice demisso non erubere Camenæ
Exiguosque lares, humilesque subire tabernas.
Addet se comitem mutare Scientia sedem
Gaudens, usque incerta quidem, sed amabilis hospes
Quo se cunque ferat. Tibi sunt, Dea, credita fata,
Tollere seu regnorum apices, seu ponere mavis.
Cujus ad adventum mediis emerfit arenis
Palmyra, innumeris opibus populisque superba:
Quò prius haud quaquam vestigia tuta viator
Poneret, horrescens rabiem propioris, et ignes
Solis directos, fabulosque æquoris iras.
Sin vultum avertis, spretæ stant Palladis aræ,
Ipsisque indocti Turcæ dominantur Athenis.
Sic, ubi per Phrygios genialis labitur agros
Unda Lyci, fabulum fecundans, mollia multo
Prata colore rubent, et florum prodiga tellus.
Jam quando placidum condit caput, uritur herbæ
Nudus ager, steriles nec vestit gramen arenas.
Obscurus, longumque evanidus, emicat amnis
Certatim, lambitque novas novus accola ripas.
Mox ubi Mæandro vagus intermiscuit undam,
Flexibus incertis, variisque ambagibus errans,
Floriferos campos, et amœnos irrigat hortos.

Ne tamen omnino, quamvis Dea rideat, auræ
Nescia fallacis, sævas Academia speret
Evitare vices: Surgant licet auspice tanto;
Tempus erit, cum templa et nondum exstructa peribunt
Mœnia, cum saxi non enarrabile robur
Labetur, mixtusque jacebit pulvere pulvis.
Tu vero, auspiciis et cujus munere gaudet
Nostra, atque augustas inter domus emicat ædes,

H

Jam

Jam cape primitias surgentis et omina famæ.
 Te Phœbus, Phœbique chorus, te grata vetabit
 Musa mori; facies ipsis certamina Musis.
 Dicent, prævalidis ut dura negotia regni
 Sustineas humeris, sceptrum imperiumque tyranno
 Efficiens levius, discordia pectora patrum
 Blandè ut concilies, seu, cum res postulet, acer
 Cogas, ingentis quatiens Demosthenis arma.
 Sic dicent; nomenque tuum, tua fama vigebit
 Usque recens, fluctu dum cincta Britannia stabit
 Cœruleo, falsaque albescent littora spuma.

Sed tamen interea conabitur æmula pubes
 Quæ possunt libare levi munuscula versu,
 Miscebitque piis precibus præconia; nobis
 Interfis longum, cujusque in pectore fudit
 Cor animumque Deus, det tempora cana Catonis.

Elijah Impey, Coll. Trin. Alumn.

STABAM marmoreas diu columnas
 Surgentesque trabes, superba tantæ
 Ornamenta domus stupens futuræ;
 Nec notum satis inclyti quid ingens
 Argumentum operis daret — rogabam
 Effet cujus opus laborque felix.
 Cum visus subito mihi roganti
 Inscriptus lapis, indicatque nomen —
 PELHAMI lego, Apollinis putavi.

Edvardus Tew, Coll. Regal. Alumn.

SALVE Mecænas! iterum, Dux inclyte, salve!
 Læta magis, florensque tuis Academia curis
 Te patrem agnoscit, jam magnum experta patronum.
 Accipe, quæ grata reduci munuscula mente
 Dant tibi, parva quidem, sed non indebita, Musæ.

Mu-

Musarumne iterum dignaris visere sedes,
 Usque favere adeò intentus, vimque addere doctis?
 O! qualis te palma manet, vir maxime! laudi
 Qui patriæ assiduè invigilans, huic consulis uni.
 Nec tamen hæc animum tibi publica cura fatigat:
 Namque indefessus studio atque hortatibus instas,
 Quà privata vocant. Altam tibi provida mentem
 Effinxit Natura; at verò maxima velle
 Summa dedit Virtus. Musas defendis, et artes
 Auspicio propiore foves; turbamque togatam
 Invitas pretiis, animosque accendis honore.
 Principis haud oblita tuique, Academia ponet
 Effigies geminas Pario de marmore, multa
 Arte laboratas: hinc stabit Georgius; Ille
 Conspicuus sceproque, et majestate verendus:
 Illinc, Tu Regem juxta. Sic sæpe nepotes,
 Qui fueras, quantusque, legent: meminisse juvabit
 Te decus et columnen patriæ, lumenque secundum,
 Te servatorem legum. Sic Gloria tuta
 Stat fundata basi; nec vero vindice tali
 Nomen eget; saxo est tua fama perennior omni.

Joannes Gilbert, Coll. Emman. Alumnus.

QUID Musis opus, aut loquente charta
 Pelhami decus, inclytumque nomen,
 Cui mores animique vera virtus
 Jampridem peperere, quicquid esset
 Laudis magnificæ, viroque dignum?
 An viles tibi flosculos olivæ
 Internectere, civicisque myrtis
 Optarem? ah! quid habet Camena tanti,
 Addi quod poterit tuis coronis?
 Nam tu præcipue beatus audis,
 Prudens consilii, nec indifertus;
 Idem maxumus, integerrimusque.
 Innitens humeris tuis fidelem

Al-

Affumpfit sibi Georgius Ministrum.

Quid majus resonabit ipsa Fama?

Atqui cum fueris, Pelhame, tantus,

Quî tandem tibi gratulemur omnis

Exultans Academiæ Juventus,

Nostros dum assidue foves Athenas

Præfens, munificusque? — sed Columna

Famæ sufficit ipsa, quam parasti

Phœbo tollere, Palladique sacram.

His faxis, taceant licet Poetæ,

Tuos posteritas legent honores.

Georgius Harris, Coll. Regal. Alumnus.

WHILE humbler cares a welcome moment steal
Your fix'd attention from the public weal;

While ev'ry Muse her just libation brings,

Proud of the theme, exulting as she sings;

Permit, my lord, these tributary lays

To weave their ivy with your civic bays;

The radiant glories of a name revere,

To Courts a grace, and to your Country dear.

How much the grandeur of the rising race,

How much th' enjoyment of returning peace

Ow'd to thy toils, let happy Albion tell,

How Discord languish'd, and how Faction fell;

When watchful Care, preventing from afar,

Hush'd the wild tumults, and the rage of war.

Thy steady soul, thro' long experience found

Erect alike, when Fortune smil'd or frown'd;

The same, thro' all the giddy turns of Fate;

A shield to learning, freedom, and the state.

Is there a youth, whose breast ambition fires,

Who pants for truth, to noblest heights aspires?

Gives to the vagrant comet stated laws?

Assigns th' immeasurable tides their cause?

Join'd to thy learned train, his lasting name

Shines sacred in the registers Fame.

It

Is there, who treads Parnassus' flow'ry lawn,
 A Child, whom Fancy chuses for her own?
 Who culls, from willing Nature's lavish store,
 The sweets that plume his wing, and make him soar,
 Who sooths the Lover with perswasive art,
 Inspires the Passions, triumphs o'er the heart?
 Whether of Virtue's god-like form he sing,
 Or points, at motly Vice, th' envenom'd sting
 With inborn freedom, and a gen'rous rage;
 Or smooths for soft-ey'd Innocence the page:
 "You bribe the partial Reader into praise,
 "And throw a glory round the shelter'd lays.

Is there, who seeks what lofty Homer thought,
 How Pindar flow'd, what Plato's wisdom taught,
 On Cicero how listening Senates hung,
 And drank the accents pouring from his tongue;
 Who drains from mouldring tomes the precious store,
 Who warms his breast with philosophic lore?
 Pleasure how pure! he asks no ample spoils,
 No tinsel honours for his early toils.
 When, lo! the golden Palm, th' Olympic grace,
 Proclaims him foremost in the glorious race.

Pleas'd, to behold her Sons advanc'd so high,
 (All flourishing beneath their Patron's eye)
 Fair Science spake — "Roll on indulgent days,
 "And late, oh late! withdraw these genial rays;
 "Bid Learning's ornamental Structures rise,
 "Stretch their high roofs, and glitter to the skies;
 "Adorn the banks of Granta's winding Stream,
 "Proud, as it passes, to reflect the gleam:
 "Let future Times, with grateful eye, survey
 "Each page of Fame, The Muses Friend, display."

William Longstaff, Scholar of Magdalen College.

HÆC monimenta Tibi non ficti præbet amoris,
 Et celebrat reditum carmine Granta tuum.
 Annue; nec teneram mihi dedignare Camenam;
 Illa venenatæ nescia fraudis erit.

I

O mihi

O mihi si liceat meritas tibi dicere laudes!
 Si poterat famam Musa referre tuam!
 Si non culta satis, tamen est sincera; negati
 Gratiaque ingenii præstat amica vices.
 Non te, magne, meis chartis, Pelhame, filerem;
 Tempore nec finerem talia facta mori.
 Quid si non captos ostendis civibus hostes?
 Nec madidam sparso sanguine tingis humum?
 Tu pacis doctas fovisti mitior artes;
 Sit vicisse aliis, sit potuisse tibi.
 Nempe tibi dulcem tollit facundia vocem;
 Doctaque mellifluos dat tua lingua sonos.
 Sæva cruentatas quærat per funera laurus,
 Gloria cui belli pulverulenta placet:
 Quid si præclara deducis origine stirpem?
 Quid si nobilium sanguine vena fluit?
 Clarius à titulis non fiet nomen; avorum
 Nec longo crescet stemmate major honos.
 Acta tuam faciunt, operosaque gloria, famam;
 Et radio illustrent splendidiore genus.
 Auspice te, mentem juvenilem conscia virtus
 Erigit, et veræ Relligionis amor;
 Auspice te, fructu crescit matura quotannis,
 Et doctum jactat Granta beata chorum.
 Has saltem sedes nequeat superare vetustas;
 Mœnia quæque manus condidit, ipse colas.

Tho. Roberts Coll. Div. Joh. Alumnus.

O Decus nostrum! meliore Phœbus
 Luce splendescit, tuus ut renidens
 Vultus affulsit, genialis instar
 Veris, amœnùm.

Clarat en! Matrem nova lux superbam,
 Dum locas scenis solidum futuris
 Ipse Fundamen, placidoque præsens
 Lumine spectas.

Hinc

Hinc et ætates Britonum per omnes
Fama floreat celebrisque Georgi;
Falsus intentet licet usque belli

Funera Gallus.

Hinc jugum collo bene pertinaci
Vanus obtrudat quoties, secundo
Marte decussum procul arceamus

Sospite regno.

Sic honos adfit, faveatque genti
Grata libertas; cadat et cadente
Orbe: sic atris superet procellis

Anglia major;

Qualis eludens hyemis furores
Turris, infligat sine more nimbos
Vimque vesanam licet; illa mole

Salva sua stat.

Proximas Tu, cui data cura Grantæ,
Occupas fedes; memorande, Camus
Dum fluit lenis, tacitoque cingit

Agmine muros.

Alma Te Mater prece, Te Juventus
Invocat; Te qui reficis ruentes
Palladis Sedes, monimenta mentis

Ampla benignæ!

Æquus interfis populo togato,
Audiens late PATER ATQUE PRINCEPS
ARTIUM, fidis abeasque semper

Æquus alumnis.

Thomas Lumley, Coll. Jef. Alumnus.

ME quoque Pieriis infuetum vallibus ingens
Matris honos, Grantæque urget venerabile nomen:
Nostraque in Aonio spectabitur orbita cursu.

Felix, O! Pelhame, tuos quicunque labores,
Et pacem Europæ reducem, et mitissima legum
Fræna Britannorum mores cohibentia possit

Ferre

Ferre per ora virum, laudesque æquare canendo.
 At nunc, multa licet (nostris dum maximus oris
 Cæsar abest, et puppe fui secat æquoris utidas)
 Cura animum, variis affultibus aspera, turbet;
 Tu tamen ad sylvas, et amicis otia Musis
 Huc adsis, sedemque tuam; qua grata juventus
 Serta tibi læto parat intertexta labore.
 Et te Brunsvici testantia mœnia curas
 Accipiant, docta spatiantem leniter umbra:
 Qua prope, Cæsareum toties experta favorem
 Granta novis jamjam decorabitur ornamentis.
 Te sibi participem tantæ componere laudis
 Cæsar avet; poscitque suis in marmore fido
 Concordes titulos sociataque nomina jungi.
 Sic et, Brunsvicos totum quacunq; per orbem
 Fama ferat, penna solvi metuente, triumphos,
 Tu quoque junctus eas. Ingentibus omnia factis
 Sponde digna tuis: neque enim fuga temporis aufit,
 Aut populi rabies securum invadere nomen
 Pelhami, aut livor meritis contingere lauros.

Guilielmus Barford, A. M. Coll. Regalis Socius.

F I N I S.

1760
O R A T I O

HABITA IN SENACULO

Academiæ Cantabrigiænsis,

CORAM

NOBILISSIMO

THOMA HOLLES

Duce de NEWCASTLE,

POST

JACTA AB EO FUNDAMENTA

BIBLIOTHECÆ REGIÆ

PRID. KALENDAS MAIAS

MDCCLV.

A

JOANNE SKYNNER, A.M. Coll. D. Joann. Soc.

ACADEMIÆ ORATORE.

O R A T I O

HABITAT IN SENACULO

Academice Compingentis

CORAM

NOBILISSIMO

THOMAS



Duce de NEWCASTLE

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JACTA AB EO FUNDAMENTA

BIBLIOTHECA REGIA

FRID. KALENDAS MAIAS

MDCCLV

JOHANNES SKYNER, A.M. Coll. D. Joann. Soc.

ACADEMIE ORATOR

O R A T I O.

NULLA unquam clarior et illustrior hac die Academiae illuxit. In quâ si non natæ literæ, at nutritæ; si fama non incepta, at aucta; si dignitas non fundata, esse tamen in omne ævum stabilita videatur. Bene igitur ac sapienter Vobis provisum est, ut, iis rebus rite peractis, quæ splendori utilitati-que vestræ conducunt maxime, nullum tempus remitteretis, quin ad gratulationem vos ipsi illico converteretis: retulisse gratias, quam beneficia accepisse, honorificentius quoddam ducentes: nec tam quod felicitas vestra lætitiæ, quam quod gravitas pietatis expetat, consulentes.

Dum vero Vos pietatis numeros compleatis omnes, metuo ut Oratio ad eos se ipsa moduletur. Si non igitur hodiernos gloriæ vestræ fautores ornare satis pro dignitate valeam; meæ saltem voluntati faveatis: si desit ingenio honos; at respiciatis industriam: neque ea benevolentia, quam in aliis celebraturi convenistis, in vobis ipsis deesse videatur.

Quæ cum ita sint; ut facilior ad has laudes aditus orationi concedatur; non erit fortasse alienum, quas curas summi olim Reges Imperatoresque in bibliothecas contulerunt, ad earum memoriam animos vestros revocare. Regis enim nostri laudes ex aliarum contentione melius illuminabimus, qui præstantissima quæque ab omni antiquitate ingenia sibi imitationi proponens, eâdem ipse, quâ olim illi, insistit viâ, et ad illustrandam nominis amplitudinem, et ad felicitatem reipublicæ augendam suæ.

Atque ut ab iis Orientis partibus ordiamur, a quibus doctrinæ fere omnis oborta lux ad has nostras regiones tandem dimanavit; recordemini mecum quæso, Auditores, nobilem illam Oſyman-duæ Ægyptiæ^a bibliothecam: Hæc etenim prima ingeniorum florem explicavit, eamque ſaluberrimam genuit medicinam animæ, quæ ſola affectus comprimit, humanitatem alit, curarumque aculeos omnes reprimat et retundit.

Hujus bibliothecæ ætati prope erat conjunctum Muſeum^b Alexandrinum, Viri fere ultra humanam ſortem, Ptolemæi opus. Summus erat ille artium literarumque * patronus, et, ſine quibus neque artes neque literæ florere unquam poſſunt, librorum conquiſitor. Studia itaque Alexandriae inſtituit, literatos undique invitavit, et plurimos cujuſcunque doctrinæ auctores græce fieri curavit, quos inter (ſi vera eſt fama) Septuaginta illi interpretes ſunt recenſendi.

Nec Te,^c Phalereu, curæ laboriſque tui pæniteat ſuſcepti: Vivit enim adhuc in bibliothecis fama ingenii tui; unusque aureus libellus tuus pluris eſt, quam trecentæ illæ apud Athenas ſtatuae. Adeo ſtabilior eſt literarum gloria, quam civitatis illuſtriſſimæ gratulatio.

Omitto^d Eumenis, omitto ex hac ortam *Cleopatraræ bibliothecam; prætereo etiam illam ^fPiſiſtrati, non quidem Reipublicæ Athenienſi utilis, Muſis tamen, (ſi ob id ſolum, quod Homeri libros confuſos antea ſic diſpoſuiſſe dicitur, ut nunc habemus) chariſſimi: neque ^gCnidia, ^hSmyrnææ, ⁱMarſyæve laudes intra anguſtæ adeo orationis ripas coerceri poſſunt. Venio ad eam ætatem, cum Romæ ſimul in literis atque armis gloria ſplendide adeo

* De hoc elegantiffime Athonius in deſcript. arcis Alexandrin. p. 35. *παρωκοδομῶνται δὲ σηκοὶ τῶν βιβλίων ἐνδοθέν, οἱ μὲν ταμίαι γίγνεσθαι τὰς βιβλούς τοῖς φιλοπόνουσιν ἀνεωγμένοι φιλοσοφῶν, καὶ πόλιν ἀπασαν εἰς ἐξουσίαν τῆς σοφίας ἐπαιρουμένης.*

^a Inſcriptam, ΨΥΧΗΣ ΙΑΤΡΕΙΟΝ. Diod. Sic. I. 49.

^b Seneca de tranquil. animi, c. 9. Ammian. Marcellin. XXII. 17. Cedrenus, XXII.

^c Cic. de Fin. V. 19. Diog. Laert. V. 5. Strabo, IX. 610. Plin. XXXIV. 6.

^d Strabo, XIII. 926. Vitruv. VII. init. Plin. XXXV. 2.

^e Plutarch. in Antonio, p. 125. Edit. Bryan.

^f Iſidor. Orig. VI. 5. A. Gell. VI. 17.

^g Montfaucon in recenſione bibliothec. græc. Palæograph. græcæ præmiſſâ, p. 16.

^h Strabo, XIV. 956.

effulſit.

effulfit. Venio ad ^kÆmilios, ^lAfricanos, ^mSullas, ⁿLucullos. Hi inter præcipua triumphi ornamenta suam quisque bibliothecam retulerunt: tam Literati, quam Imperatores salutare cupientes; nec minus supplicationem ad Musarum, quam ad Deorum templa fieri gestientes. Neque profecto ob eam fuisse gloriam illustriores videntur, quæ, orta in ipso belli pulvere et sole, totam fere Africam, Asiam, ipsasque Athenas spoliis referta peragravit; quam ob eam, quæ, pacis otiique alumna, sibi in literis atque ingeniis hominum lauream et tropæa conciliavit.

Adhuc vero fuerant Romanis bibliothecæ tantum privatæ: deerant publicæ. Eam sibi reservatam liberalitatem suscepit Pollio Afinius: ^oPollio ille omnium horarum vir, et qui ^p“primus, “bibliothecam dicando, ingenia hominum rem publicam fecisse” memoratur.

Ab omni tamen laude ea ætas felicior, quia sub ipsis Julio Augustoque Cæsaribus auspicata illuxit. Quorum Ego ætatem eo lubentius commemoro, quod ab ejus similitudine nostra prope abest. Sive enim in utrâque Republicâ perpetua erga literas studia contemplemur; eximia quædam inter Principes convenientia humanitatisque cognatio eminebit: sive Palatinæ illius cum hac nostrâ bibliothecâ fortunam conferamus; eosdem fere utrique ortus, similesque progressus contigisse inveniemus.

Cæsar igitur ille Julius M. ^qVarronis curæ mandârat, libros ut colligeret: collegit: majora Julio molienti mors intervenit: literarumque spes omnis in Octavio refedit: adest Octavius: Palatinam conficit: Porticibus ornat.

ⁱ Montfaucon. loc. cit.

^k Plutarch. in Æmilio, p. 180. Isidor. Orig. VI. 4.

^l Varro de re rustica, I. 1. Plin. XVIII. 3.

^m Lucian. adversus indoctum, Sect. 4. Strabo, XIII. 907.

ⁿ Plutarch. in Lucullo, 196.

^o Isidor. loc. cit.

^p Plin. XXXV. 11.

^q Sueton. in Julio, c. 44.

^r Sueton. in Augusto, c. 29. Plin. VII. 58.

^s Dion Cass. XLIX. 43. Sueton. Lib. de illustr. Grammat. c. 21.

Quid vero nostri Cæsares? Pater quidem magnam librorum vim regiâ munificentia Academiæ impertivit: majora agitat: mors interea illum: sed non cum illo rapere una potuit ea in literas studia, istam benevolentiae charitatem, cæterasque virtutes omnes, quæ maxima esse solent imperii ornamenta. Ad Filium igitur, simul cum sceptro, ampla quædam benevolentiae hæreditas devenit: suscepit: susceptam implet: ædes nobis adornat.

Ad hoc AUGUSTI nostri erga paternas Musas studium celebrandum jam convenimus. Agnoscimus liberalitatem: pompâ procedimus: jacta fundamenta: acclamatur, "*Felicissime*". Quisque interea gratâ pietate ardescere, vota pro Regis salute fuscipere, Musas florentes venerari, iisque, ubicunque colantur, his nostris similes patronos precari. Omnes denique admirari, gratulari, laudare, unoque læta omnia ore exoptare: Ut surgant hæc mœnia in perpetuam GEORGII memoriam, in futuræ liberalitatis exemplum, literarum honorem, ingeniorum incrementum, æternamque in studiis oblectationem!

Quæ vero vox, quæ vires, quæ tandem oratio his tantis rebus sufficiant? Ubi, Academici, illa ubertas ingenii, illa sententiarum dignitas, ea vis verborum, is denique splendor et quasi fulmen orationis, quæ penitus in ipsis hominum mentibus horum Principum admirationem infigere valeant; eorumque gloriam diffeminare in posteritatis omnis memoriam sempiternam?

Me vero, non dico timore, sed desperatione ipsâ has laudes obeuntem, reficit et consolatur nostra communis omnium parens, et alma nutrix, Academia, in hæc fere verba quodammodo tacita erumpens.

"At quas ædes futuras video! quâ præstantiâ et splendore!
 "Neque equidem tuam tibi, Roma, Palatinam invideo; nec
 "superbas illas tuas ¹Octavianas porticus. Fuerint tibi Cæsares,
 "qui (quanquam effusæ erant in literas benevolentiae) Patriæ
 "tamen libertatem suæ inhumaniter obruerunt: amicos vindictæ,
 "cives superbiæ, cognatos ambitioni victimas dedere: omnia

¹ Dion Cass. loc. cit. Sueton. de Grammat. loc. cit.

“ denique sacra et humana proscriptionibus, miseriis, cæde, ru-
 “ inâ miscuerunt. Sit mihi felicitas eum Regem habere, cujus
 “ extrema adolescentia in armis non ad ambitionem sed gloriam
 “ exarsit: cujus maturior ætas victoriis non ad perniciem sed
 “ salutem patriæ fuit decorata: plena autem jam famæ senectus
 “ bellum nec colit nec veretur. Cui charæ sunt amicitiae, charæ
 “ affinitates, charæ cognationes; Omnium tamen reipublicæ salus
 “ charissima. Qui principatum suum stabilivit non vindictâ, sed
 “ lenitate: non imperio, sed justitiâ: non superbæ offensionibus,
 “ sed humanitatis suavitate. Quam ilibatâ interea erga exter-
 “ nas Respublicas fide et integritate! quam nulla unquam pacis
 “ fœdera, nulla amicitiae jura violaverit! Quis igitur non illarum,
 “ quas jam patitur Majestas, injuriarum sensum justissimum per-
 “ cipiat? Quis non pro illius salute sit anxius, in qua continetur
 “ salus illa omnium? Quis naturâ paulo liberalior, non illius extet
 “ dignitatis ultor, a quo omnem acceperit dignitatem suam? —
 “ O Nationem illam inquietam! quam haud ab ambitione justi-
 “ tia, haud ab armis clades, haud sacra denique juris Gentium
 “ reverentia a perfidiâ revocare adhuc potuerunt.”

Haftenus Academia: filiis vero suis benemeritis (ut Matrem
 Almam decet) officiis, se plurimis devinciri fatetur: neque
 enim ejus celebritas famæ prætereunda est, cujus laudes non
 tam ornare esset adulationis, quam filere de iis, invidia. Læ-
 tari igitur jure videtur, eundem, qui tibi, Roma, Mecænatem
 sibi etiam contigisse; eundem Musarum patronum, Cæsarique
 suo quam carissimum. Qui quidquid esse possit vel literis
 honori, vel literatis emolumento; in id se omni studio ac-
 commodavit.

“ O mihi (inquit) ante alios merito dilectissime PELHAME!
 “ In te summa erga famæ tuæ altricem, benevolentiae, virtutis,
 “ pietatisque signa inesse comprobâsti. Suscepisse in Te hoc augus-
 “ tum, quod geris, munus, erat benevolentiae tuæ: adeo ornâsse,
 “ virtutis: mihi meisque consuluisse, pietatis. De tuâ famâ nullæ
 “ unquam literæ filebunt, ne ulla quidem vetustas obmutescet:
 “ fera enim posteritas grate in eum usque respiciet virum, cui se
 “ initia et semina ipsa gloriæ suæ debere agnoscet. Illi ergo poste-
 “ ritati

“ritati vestræ, illustrissime Princeps, laudes committantur, a quâ
 “solâ vera illa famæ expectanda est amplitudo, summæque vir-
 “tutis unica remuneratio. Erit, profecto erit, in his ædibus, qua-
 “rum Tu præcipuus auctor et suasor fuisti, famæ tuæ perpetuum
 “monimentum. Et cum statuarum, quas grata tibi olim patria
 “fufcitabit, perierit gratia et venustas; ipsaque picturarum
 “ubertas succusque omnis exaruerit; mentis interea imago
 “tuæ, in Musarum templis ipsasque ad aras consecrata, nun-
 “quam senescet; sed perpetuum quasi juventutis florem con-
 “servabit.”

Convertat vero se tandem oratio ad reliqua, atque institutum ordinem servet.

Bibliothecam “Tiberii,” Vespasiani, plurimasque alias memo-
 rare, patientiâ sit vestrâ omnino abutentis. Vidistis, Academici,
 quantum his curæ Antiquitas erudita omnis impenderit. Vidistis
 etiam (nec, id ne Vobis tædio fuerit, vereor) inter Reges, Con-
 sules, Imperatores denique, et Principes totius fere orbis vene-
 randum etiam GEORGII nomen eminere. Quantum vero utili-
 tatis Bibliothecæ literis attulerint, nequit esse vobis molestum re-
 cordari. Ex his enim Vobis jucundissimæ consuetudinis fructus
 cum maximis, qui unquam claruerunt, viris ad ingenia mo-
 resque suppeditatur. His annales, historias, et monimenta re-
 condi, et salubritate quâdam ad Vos deduci debetur: His rena-
 tas fuisse literas, et splendori suo restitutas, quæ diu fuissent bar-
 bariei prædæ, et quibus plusquam mille illam annorum noctem
 ignorantiae caligo obduxisset. Ex his etiam, quasi ex patriâ ter-
 râ, enata est Critice, unde scientia fere omnis educata est et de-
 rivata. Non illam volo Criticen, quæ inter summam in literis
 arrogantiam expers est scientiæ, expers venustatis, expers bene-
 volentiæ; sed illam, illam inquam, Auditores, veram Musarum
 prolem, ministram, propugnatricem: quæ scribendi regu-
 las ab ipsâ naturâ duxit, quæ cum humanitate severa est, lau-
 datrix sine invidiâ, alienæ famæ custos fidelissima, suæ non

“ A. Gellius, XIII. 19.

“ A. Gellius, V. 21. & XVI. 8.

negligens; eximiâ denique integritate, summâ modestiâ, omni-
que ingenii fructu florens et abundans.

Satis jam multa verba fecisse mihi videor de bibliothecis. Jam
vero in hoc quasi flexu orationis, et prope se ad metam vergen-
tis, liceat quædam de præsentî Academiæ statu et dignitate bre-
viter, eaque, ut æquum est, verecunde dicere.

Ecquando unquam eminebat magis temperantia Juvenum,
Senum exempla, virtutisque omnis decor? quando is literarum
cultus, is ingenii honos, ea laudis æmulatio? In studiis deni-
que elegantia, in vestitu simplicitas, in vitis castitas, in moribus
urbanitas, a nullâ fere unquam memoriâ illustriores.

Neque hæc adeo superbe dici existimentur; quasi nos soli
literis, soli nos virtutibus abundemus; laus etenim non tam
nobis ipsis est arroganda, quam eximiis iis viris, (quorum Tu,
illustrissime Cancellarie, familiam ducis) palma deferenda.

Salvete Vos, immortales Viri! quos literarum amor, commu-
nis Parens, ipsaque dulcissima, ubi innutriti fuistis, soli recorda-
tio ad ornandam hanc patrociniò Academiàm excitavit. Quan-
tum debeamus tuæ illi erga Musas pietati; testis est hæc earum
quies et dignitas; testis vestra illa multiplex literarum remune-
ratio; testis harum ædium futurus splendor; testis hæc vox bono-
rum omnium de vestris laudibus consentiens; hæc denique in
omnium vultu atque oculis benevolentiae vestrae expressa linea-
menta.

Neque tamen filendum est prorsus, quantum debeamus
eximiæ eorum, qui mihi jam ante oculos versantur, virorum
curæ; quorum ingenia, in adolescentibus instituendis, in
studiis, laboribus, vigiliisque perpetuis exercentur: qui paternâ
quâdam anxietate moribus etiam student, ut non tantum Musis
ornamenta, sed Reipublicæ, sed Ecclesiæ præsidia hinc exori-
antur.

Quæ omnia cum ita sint; mirari equidem sæpiissime soleo
eorum contumaciam, qui adeo peregrinandi studio jam inde a te-
neris inflammantur, ut a Musis domesticis prorsus abhorreant:
qui alienæ rei cujusque publicæ desiderio ardent, patriæ ignari;
literatis se admiscere student, literarum rudimentis vix quidem

instructi ; externisque artibus inhiant, omni antiquitatis elegantia plane carentes.

Quid igitur sibi velint isti homines? An literas? at hic sunt. An æmulationem excitari? ast ubi major, quàm domi? An præmia? sed nulla sunt apud Exteros, neque, si essent, profecto mererentur.

At enim nos tædet harum quotidianarum disciplinarum. at non tædebat elegantissimæ olim indolis viros. At nobis haud placent vestræ illæ Musæ severiores. at placuere Bacono, Newtono, Bentleio ; placuere Lockio, Hookero, Seldeno : quos omnes patria terra eduxit, in domesticæ virtutis laudem, inque externarum gentium invidiam immortalem. At non valet hæc institutio ad urbanos erudiendos, non solitudo illa vestra ad celebritatem apta, non otium ad negotia, non Academiæ sylvæ ad Aulæ splendorem. at plurimos erudit, omni ingenii ubertate affluentes, in ipsa luce Reipublicæ charitateque Regis summâ cum dignitate versantes, atque ex his Musarum fontibus initia gloriæ suæ repetentes ultima.

Longe vero absit, Academici, ut per me consuetudinis hujus reverentia deflorescat, quæ adeo omnibus utilitati est, Nobili vero cuique præcipue. Peregrinatio quidem mentis rivulos recludit omnes, et commercium quasi humanitatis alit. Ex alienarum demum Gentium disciplinis docemur vel nostras, quidquid iis desit, emendare, vel in quocunque sint aliis superiores, magis ideo venerari. Sed prius sit disciplinis domesticis imbuta mens, quam ad alienas aspiret : nec se mari huic adeo periculoso citius committat, quam gubernare navem valeat prudentia, et quos portus evitet, et ad quos se ipsa appellat, probe cognorit. Sit denique quasi Ulysses ille Homericus, modo uberiores ullos peregrinandi fructus secum in Patriam referre studeat : ne fractus sit ad eos Sirenum voluptatisque scopulos, ad quos plurimi olim miserrime naufragia fecerunt.

Quod vero ad Vos attinet, ingenui Juvenes, quibus hic nutrirî contigit, quique has alienis sedibus prætulistis ; finite vos horter, ut ad ea Vos studia omni (quod facitis) mente conferatis, ad quæ non minus ipsâ naturâ ducimini, quam iis undique pro-

positis industriæ præmiis, quæ in optimis ingeniis altissimas gloriæ radices agunt. Nostis de Themistocle perhiberi, quod somnum illi quietemque ademerunt Miltiadis tropæa. Quo igitur ardore inflammari Vos decet, dum monimenta tanta literis excitari videatis? cum honestius sit artibus, quam armis, decorari, atque ignorantiam vincere, quam gentes debellare. In his igitur literarum studiis vigilate, incumbite, perseverate: Vobiscum HÆC “peregrinentur, rusticentur.” Ex his etenim haurire optimæ præcepta vitæ possitis; ex his REGIS beneficia quodammodo remunerare; ex his Academiæ, Patriæ, Vobisque ipsis, esse ornameto.

F I N I S.

potest industria pretia, que in optimis ingenuis altissimi sunt
radices agunt. Melius de Theophrasto perhibetur quod somnium
illi quicquid obtemperat. At illud si quis. Quo igitur si
dote instaurat Vos decet, dum monumenta tanta licet exstant
virescentia cum hocce de arboribus, quam etiam deorum, si quis
ignominiam vincat, quam gentes debellat. In his igitur his
tantum studiis vigilete, iaculamini, perfectum: Vobiscum nam
reperirentur, voluerunt. In his etiam haurite optimas
præcepta, ut possitis, ex his 17604 fideles quodammodo re-
munerare; ex his Academicis, Latinis, Vobiscum igitur esse omni-
mentis.